GOLD NUGGET ROMANCES. SOME MEN WHO HAVE FOUND THEIR

FORTUNES IN LUMPS.

The Larrow Nurget Was Discovered New South Wales and Sold for \$148.000 ous Conditions-hicked Into a Fortune. All the great gold fields of the world have

produced a large yield of romances, nearly all of which turn directly or indirectly upon the queer and accidental discoveries of gold noggets. The remances are more plentiful than the nuggets. Yet thousands upon thousands of nuggets ranging in value from \$50 to thouof dollars, and even up to more than \$100,000, have been found from time to time. In some instances the chains of circum-

stances which led up to the discovery of these ortunes, both small and great, have been as full of the remance of accident as it is possible to imagine. Nuggets worth thou-ands of dollars have literally been kicked about and trampled over for years until by some curious coneidence persons utterly inexpert in the mysteries of mining have stumbled upon them, picked them up, and reaped in some cases beidering rewards. There are instances even of men being absolutely kicked into fortune, men who but for the weaknesses and indiscretio & which generally lead to failure would have gone on plodding and tolling in the routine of work from which nothing more than a bare aubsistence could have resulted. By the fact of their own perversity, by the fact that they were discharged from employment and turned pose to wander as semi-tramps through the gold mining regions, they have been guided to wealth which was beyon; their utmost dreams. This applies not merely to the discovery of great lumps of gold which have realized large sums, but to the discovery of pockets and mines which resulted in princely

Thomas Jefferson Hurley, member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers and of the American Geographical Society, has just published a little book of sixty-four pages, which in a condensed form gives not only very valuable statistics concerning the world's gold production, past and present, but also the exact facts, so far as they could be ascertained. about nearly all of the great nugget finding within the last century.

"The largest nugget of which the world has any knowledge," says Mr. Hurley, "was found at Hill End, New South Wales, by Messrs. Byer and Haltman, It measured four feet nine inches in length, three feet three inches in width, and averaged four inches in thickness It sold for \$148.000. At the time of finding it Moners. Byer and Haltman had exhausted their capital and were practically living on charity. It is said that the discovery so unnerved one of the partners that he was unfit or work or business for a long period.

"No part of the world has been so prolific in the yield of nurgets as Victoria. Of many discovered in the early days no record has been preserved, but prior to 1869 a list of finds was compiled by William Birkmyre, an Austraian assayer of high standing. Among the most valuable finds recorded is that of the Welcome Stranger, which occurred about a mile west of the village of Moliagui, in the neighperhood of Dunelly, on Feb. 15, 1869. This world-famed nugget was found by two puddlers, John Desson and Richard Oates, on the extreme margin of the patch of suriferous alluvium, within two feet of the bedrock (sandstones, in a loose, gravely loam. It rested upon suff, red clay and was barely covered with earth; in fact, it was in the rut made by the puddler's cart the treasure was noticed. It measured about 21 inches in length and 10 inches in thickness, and though mixed with quartz the great body of the Welcome Stranger was in solid gold.

"The moky Anders conveyed it to their but and heated it in the fire, in order to get rid of the adherent quartz, and thus reduced its weight before taking it to the bank at Dunolly They also detached and gave to their friends number of specimens and pieces of gold before the nugget got into the hands of the bank managers. The melted gold weighed 2,268 oz. so that 94.66 per cent of the nagget was pure friends by the finiers the nugget yielded 2.280 oz., equivalent to 2,248 oz. of pure gold, its value at the Bank of England being \$47.670. The neighborhood of Dunolly was at that time almost unprospected country. Very heavy gold was characteristic of the locality, many large nuggets being found there; and near the spot where the Welcome Stranger was respectively, were unearthed soon afterward.

The Venne nugget found by a party of twenty-four at Bukery Hill, Ballarat, on June 15, 1858, was sold by the discoverers in Ballarat for \$52,500, and, after being exhibited of for \$46,625 It then weighed 2,159 oz., so that the price obtained was \$21 per ounce. This nugget was found at a depth of 180 feet. It was apparently waterworn, contained about 10 pounds of quartz, clay and oxide of iron, and managed 20 inches in length, 12 inches in breaith and 7 inches in depth. The Welcome was melted in London in November, 1880, and contained 90.20 per cent. of pure gold. The other large nuggets, one weighing 480 on and the other 571 oz., were unearthed in the immediate vicinity three years before. "The Blanche Barkley nugget (1,743 oz. 13 dwt.) of the value of \$84,525, was found by a party of four at Kingower at a depth of thirteen feet and within five or six feet of holes that were dug three years before. Previous to its being meited the nugget was exhibited in Melbourne and at the Crystal Paiace, London, where it was an object of great interest, owing

"Another party of four in the Canadian gully, Ballarat, at a depth of sixty feet found a nugget weighing 1.619 oz just after unearthing a nugget of 76 oz. Two of the party had been in the colony not more than three months when they returned to England with their prize, which yielded them \$27,660. Near the same gully on Sept. 8, 1854, a magget of gold weighing 1,177 oz 17 dwt. was found, and from the same hole upward of 220 pounds of smaller nuggets were obtained, so that the value of gold taken from this claim was not less than \$65,000;

time the fortunate owners netted an average

"The Heron nugget, found by two young men near Old Golden Point, Fryer's Creek, Mount Alexander, was a solid lump of gold which drew the scale at 1,008 oz. and realized \$20,400 The lucky finders had been only three

with the finding of the Oliver Martin nugget, the largest ever found in California, which exhibition in various parts of the country Although a young man Oliver Martin was little doing odd jobs and drinking whiskey around the mining camps of Yuba, Tuolumne, El Doown a pan, much less a rocker or long tom One of his boon companions was John Fowler, who

was equally shiftless and dissipated. "One night in November, 1854, the two were on their way from lienton's Bar over the Grizfamous in literature by bert Harte. The fall rains had begun and the streams were running high tin the night of the 17th, almost stupid with drink, the two sought refuge in a deserted miner's nut. During the night a heavy rain, peculiar to the mountain ranges, set in. water fell in torrents and came pouring down the precipitous mountain sides. The narrow cafeet, where Martin and Fowier lay as leep and drunk was soon filled with rushing waters, which threatened to sweep away the old shack of a building. They were awakened by the water pouring into the cabin and sought to escape by climbing the steep sides of the cafen. Both men were swept back into the flood and were carried down the stream in the darkness.

Martin was washed into a clump of live cakes

and managed to lodge, clinging to the branches until morning, but Fowler was drowned

"Next day, Nov. 18, toward noon, when the waters had subsided Martin secured a pick and shovel and started to bury his dead companion He selected a sandy spot at the base of the cliff and had not dug down two feet when he came upon the nugget. He made several tests before he could convince himself that it was really gold. The chunk was bigger than a buil's head and too heavy for Martin to carry. He hurried to (amp Corona to secure help. He had some difficulty in persuading any one to go with him. At last a miner consented, but carefully made the statement that he was going to help bury Fowler and not to carry nuggets, as he, like others in the camp, placed no confidence in Martin's story. The chunk weighed eighty pounds and required the combined efforts of Oliver and his assistant to get

Before starting both men staked claims Martin, of course, claiming his where he had unearthed the big nugget. As soon as the news of the great find spread, miners flocked in by hundreds, but although the stream was carefully prospected for miles nothing of any great value was found. Martin considered that his find in view of the peculiar circumstances attending it was an act of Providence, and he never touched intoxicants thereafter. With the money he got from the sale of his nugget he went to mining in a businesslike manner. Later he was attracted to Yucatan, where he made over half a million in quarts mining. He died in New Orleans a few years ago, leaving a fortune of over \$1,000,000.

To a poor half-breed Indian belongs the

credit of the second largest find in California The scene of this discovery was a spot that had been gone over time and again by experienced prospectors and miners. In 1861 firm of young men from St. Louis had been induced to invest in a big placer claim in Nevada county. Old miners laughed in their sleeves when they heard of the deal. The claim had never yielded more than colors and promises and they regarded it as a moribund proposition. "But the new firm took hold with all the energy of young blood and abiding faith in their judgment and fortune. Sluices were built and the hunt for gold instituted with great vigor. Among the employees was the young half-breed Indian. One evening when the men had gone to their tents for supper he went down to the creek to wash his overalls-The sluice and creek were so dirty that he could not see clearly beneath the surface. After spreading his overalls on the sluice boards to dry the Indian's eyes were attracted by a big vellow rock in the muddy stream. He got down into the water and rolled the rock over several times. He had never seen gold in any other form than tiny flakes or bits the size of pinheads, and it never occurred to him that gold could be found in any such mass as that he was rolling in the stream. He concluded that he had discovered some new kind of rock and went to his tent to sleep in peace.

"Next morning, when he returned for his ove alls he examined the curious rock again. There was something about it he could neither understand or define, and he called the foreman to inspect it. The trained are of the experienced miner at once renognized the precious nugget, and the camp went crazy over the find. As the story spread hundreds came long distances just to feast their eyes on the lump of gold and to poise it in their hands. It weighed sixty-five pounds and filled a peck measure. The firm sold the nugget to the Adams Express Company for \$17.400, and presented each of their employees in the camp \$100. giving the half-breed \$300 extra for his luck in making the find. The daim was after ward worked over carefully, but while it yielde i a moderate amount of dust, no other nugget larger than a pea was found, which is another proof of the miners' axiom that 'gold

to where you find it." "Two years ago a man was literally kicked Into a fortune. Louis Roderigo was discharged by the superintendent of the Mistle Shaft mine. Every day for weeks he hung around the mine imploring to be taken back. Finally he was kicked off the grounds. He promired a pick and shovel and grub enough to last him for a week or two, and started off prospecting in Bear Creek, on the Pine Ridge, some seventy-five miles northeast of Frisco. Three weeks later he returned with \$9,000 in gold dust, which was panned out in less than a fortnight's actual dust his off Perer Delaport, the sum of five 10 dwt is gr., and contained only i-75 of alloy. five miles northeast of Frisco. Three weeks which was composed chiefly of silver and iron later he returned with \$9,000 in gold dust, which

"Among the mining exhibits in the mining department of the World's Fair at Clacago was a nugget of pure gold found in Alpine county by a young woman. The history of the discovery of this chunk is cherished by every woman in the gold-mining regions in California. Harry E. Ellis and his wife went to the State in 1874 from Philadelphia because of Ellis's serious lung trouble. They went to live up in the mountains of Aipine county, miles from any neighbor They got their livelihood by hunting and cultivating a few acres of land about their lonely cabin. Grizzled old gold miners, with their jackasses laden with grimy camp outfits and blankets, came by the Ellis cabin frequently One of the men lay ill there for several weeks, while he was nursed to health and vigor by the Ellises. The miner told them how they might find recreation and profit in hunting through the canons and foothills in that region for pay dirt, and showed them where he believed there

were indications of gold-bearing gravel. "For days at a time the young husband and wife tramped up and down the guiches in Alpine county looking for speaks of gold, but all without avail. They abandoned seeking riches in before, the placers and confined their attention to their little ranch. One afternoon as Mrs. Ellis was driving home the family cow she was seeking stones to throw for the amusement of the dog She saw in the coarse gravel a dark, dull yellow

stone and picked it up. "I knew from the moment I ploked it up." says she, that I had found gold, because it was so heavy: but as I had never seen a real nugget to its bulk, brightness and solidly, and for some I was afraid my husband would laugh at me."

"The nugget has never been utilized in gold of \$250 a week gate receipts. On assay it yielded working and is still kept for exhibition purposes. It is phenomenally clear and the size of a croquet ball, but very rough and buttered by rolling and tumbling in water for ages. Mrs.

Ellis got \$2.250 for this find. "The biggest nugget found in California in the tast thirty years was picked up in Sierra county. It was melted less than twelve years ago by a New York goldsmith after it had been used far and wide for exhibition purposes. In August, 1869, W. A. Farish, A. Wood, J. Winstead, F. N. L. Clevering and Harry Warner were partners in the Monumental Claim, near Sierra Buttes, in Sierra county. In the last week of that month they discovered a gold nugget which weighed 1.508 ounces, troy. It was sold to R. B. Woodward of San Francisco, who paid for it \$13,500 for exhibition purposes. When it was

meited about \$9,800 was realized. "Although Plumas county, away up toward the Oregon line and near the Modoc lava bed. s one of the richest counties in California in minerals and has made a dozen men willionaire of several legree it has yielded few valuable nuggets. The largest was found by a Chinaman near the mouth of Nelson Creek. It was worth \$2,800. A miner in Elizabethtown. Archie Little, discovered a \$2,600 nugget, and liars and Steadman found one above Mohawk Valley, near the county line, that weighed 420 ounces and was worth \$6.700.

"Eldorado county, where gold was first found in California, yielded the first big nugget found in that State. In 1850 a 121-ounce chunk of gold was dug out with a common spade from the bank of the American River, near Lawson's Bar. It brought \$19,400. Another was found near Kelsey, in the same county, and it sold for \$4,700 in 1867. Pilot Hill, a boulder of quartz gold, vielded \$8,000. This, with several small nuggets, was taken from the Boulder Gravel Claim, near Pilot Hill Post Office. Several large and valuable gold nuggets were discovered in Tuolumne county. In 1853 a mass of

OURER WILLS

ome Poetical, Others in turious Prose-Tostators Who Got Even With Enemies. A collection of eccentric and interesting wills has been made by Chambers's Journal This one, poetlo, was by John Hedges, who died near London more than a hundred and fifty Years ago:

This fifth day of May,
Being airy and gay.
To hip not inclined,
But of rigorous mind,
And my body in health,
I'll dispose of my wealth,
And of all I am to leave
On this side the grave,
To some one or other,
I thin', to my brother;
But because I foresaw
That my brother-in-law,
If I did not take care,
Would come in for a share,
Which I no ways intended.—
And of that, God knows, there's no signs
I therefore enjoin. This Anh day of May. And of that, God knows, ther I therefore enjoin, And strictly command, As witness my hand, That nought I have god Be brought to hotch-pot; But I give and devise, To the son of my mother. My own dear brother, To have and to held. All my silver and gold, As the affectionate pledges of his brother.

John Hedges Another poetical will is that of W. Jackett, who lived in Islington. It may perhaps be noted here, by those who are under the impression that a will is of necessity bound to be full of legal subtleties and repetitions, that both wills were proved and remained unchal-

lenged Mr. Jackett's will runs thus: When I'm laid undern I give and bequeath,
When I'm lad undermath,
To my two loving staters most dear
The whole of my store,
Were it twice as mitch more,
Which God's goodness has granted me here.
And the no one may prevent
This me will and intent,
Or occasion the least law racket,
With a solemn appeal
I confirm, sign and seal
This the true act and deed of Will Jack Will Jackett

the widow of the testator, who takes this method of revenge on the defenceless woman whom he has vowed to cherteh and protect. "I give unto my wife, Mary Darley," says one spouse. "for picking my pockets of sixty grifness . . . the sum of one shilling." One who was called a "nobleman" was not achamed to carry on war's a with his helpmate beyond the grave, for in 1719 the Earl of Stafford pequenthed "to the worst of women, who is guilt- of all ills, the daughter of Mr. O-amont, a Frenchman, whom I have unfortunately married, five-and-'only brass balinence, which will buy her a miller for her supper-a greater wirn than her father can often make her: for I

have known when he had neither money nor

credit for such a purpose, he being the worst

of men and bla wife the worst of women. Bad I

known their character I had never married their

Many will seem to have been diet red

vin to tyeness and malice Some aim

daugiter, nor made muself unhampy." Another gen leman who wished his partner In life to feel the weight of his dead hand was Charles Parker, a London bookseller. "I give and bequeath to Elizabeth Parker"-so runs the will-"the sum of fi'ty pounds, whom, through my foolish fondness, I made my wife, without regard to family, fame, or fortune, and who in return has not spared, most unjustly, to goouse me of every orime regarding

uman nature, save highway robbery." Stephen Swain vented his spleen on certain married acquaintances: "I give to John Abbott and Mary his wife the sum of sixpence each, to buy for each of them a halter, for fear the Shedy's should not be provided.

The will of J. A. Stow said: "I hereby direct my executors to lay out five guiners in purchase of a picture of the viper biting the benevolent hand of the person who saved him from perishing in the snow, if the same can be bought for that money; and that they do, in memory of me, present it to Edward Begreroft, Beg. a King's Counsel, whereby he may have frequent opportunities of contemplating on it and by a comparison between that and his own virtue able to form a certain judgment, which is best and most profitable, a grateful remembrance of past friendship and almost parental

orter to carry away the next badge and frame he steel."

Joseph Dalke took the opportunity of insult-

seven Pier took the superstancy of insulting his sontinities. There is my distribution of the process and the habits and the seven of the process and the habits took went to but him a lark white the seven of the process and the honor in drawing his sword on me lat my own table; no and and unarmed as I was, and he well fortified with enstand.

A legacy of Philip Thicknesse: "I leave my right hand, to be out off after my death, to my sent and I dealed it may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent to him in honos t at such a sight may be sent on him to the far on the far of the far oss Welsh from works: "To my only son, who nowe would follow my advice, and has treated me nidely in view many instances; instead of making him my executor and residuary legates (as till this day he was). I give him one brudged house him we was he had bott should be advended. He and the was his dad hort should be advended. He and the was his dad bott should be advended. He and the was his dad bott should be advended to a shift and a worsted was the such as a solid and the such as a solid and a solid an analysis (shose I shall want none, harding done with walking), and a worsted will follow the such as a solid and charter was a war and tallow chandler of Mayfalt, London. The many such as a solid and charter of the far of the fa

was often in the law courts afterward, her motto being "We'll feeht it cot!"

Of a far more amiable, although often silly, kind are the wills which affect pet animals. A Mrs. Hannah White, in 1798, left twenty-five pounds per annum to the mother of one of her servants for the maintenance of five cats during the course of their natural lives. But this lady, it should be observed, also left a thousand pounds each to two hospitals, legaries to be re-

servants for the maintenance of five cuts during the course of their natural lives. But this lady, it should be observed, also left a thousand pounds each to two hospitals, legacies to her domestics, and the residue of her estate, which was considerable, to her doctor, or apotheosry, as he was called in those days. Her relatives appealed against the will, and in the sequel the apothecary's claim was struck out, but the other provisions—including the bequest to the cats—were confirmed.

Elizabeth Hunter, a wealthy spinster, was at great pains to provide for the future of a pet bird: "I give and bequest to my beloved parrot, the faithful companion of twenty-five years, an annuity for its life of two hundred guinean a year, to be paid hulf yearly as long as this beloved parrot lives. "And I do bequenth to Mrs Mary Dver, widow, my foresaid darrot, with its annuity of two hundred guineas a year. "And I give to Mrs. Mary Dver the power to will and bequeath my parrot and its annuity to whomscever she pleases, provided that person is neither a servant nor a man: it must be bequeathed to some respectable female "And I also will and desire that twenty guineas may be expended on a very high, long and large cage for the aforesaid parrot: it is also my will and desire that my parrot shall not be removed out of England."

ITALIANS FOND OF PORPOISE MEAI

Joy About Mulberry Stree When One of th Creatures Is Taken.

That playful mammal, the pornoise, which gives so much lov to children on steamers. not hunted anywhere in the vicinity o New York. But occasionally one of the fisher boats that bring their fares of fish to the great market at the foot of Fulton street on the East River finds in a net a drowned porpoles. The creature swam into the net and was not able to get out. Being a mammal or warm-blooded animal it is compelled to rise for the purpose of breathing, which it does through its blowhole just behind the neck. But when entangled in a net it is unable to rise to the surface, and is drowned in its own element.

The huge caronsa, often weighing from two to four hundred pounds, is dressed by the fishermen and put into the tank and brought to the market where it is kept in the refrigerating tank until Friday morning when it is sold to Italians by suction. The successful bidder always subdivides his fish. He keeps half for himself and the rest is shared out among truck pedlers of Mulberry street where

the Italians congregato. Then there is joy in Little Italy. The news is apread all over the colony, women going to their friends to tell the tidings. Very early in the morning a crowd gathers round the store of the padrone, who has the half porpole displayed in all its hugeness upon a slab of wood. Fins, head, tall and insides had been removed by the fishing folk, and there is nothing save the solid meat and the great backbone. The color is a deep red, except the belly streaks, which are lighter and are streaked with fat, and resemble pork very closely indeed. This is the meaning of the name, for perpotee to a corruption of the old London Latin, poro-risce in Roman Latin this would have been porcus piscis. The men of the North called these animals sea swine, and this is preserved in the French marsouin. which they undoubtedly learned from the

Normana.

The Italian padrone begins business about 7 o'clock in the morning. His price is four cents a round for all quantities, large or small. His scales are above his head. His customers surround him in an anxious ring, each ; rovided with wrapping paper. His watchful and affectionate family take the money and bring fr in time to time a freshly sharpened knife. The padrone first cute off a chunk of about forty pounds and then proceeds raridly to subdivide it according to the wants of the buyers Slice after slice of the deep red flesh fails before his knife and casses into the tater of the distomers The belly parts are put on one etde: they are not for sale, having been ordered in advance by the restaurants of the quarter. Italian cooking is so excellent, especially as regards fish, that amateurs of good living constantly visit them undeterred by their appearance, which is rather squalid, though some are reatness itself. Here the porpoise is sold as horse mackerel for some reason or other not on the surface, and is served with various

The women of the colony fry it usually in rancid olive oil, which somewhat more than doubtful For while an ancient and fish-like smell most undoubted'y does salute the nostrils in front of fish stores in this quarter there is no oder arising from the immense mass of flesh at which the nadrone toils. In fact there can be no doubt that the meat of the porpole is flesh and not flah. And it may be added that this meat is wholesome and very savory when properly cooked The porpoise is not subject to the many diseases to which land swine are liable, and that the flesh is savory is certain from the affection the Italians have for it. Even the Sicilians admit cheerfully that it is as good as the swordfish cutiet, which is the great delicary of Messins And Italians from other parts believe it to be infinitely better Porpoise was indeed once a ro; al dainty and was served at all state banquets. Sometimes it was boiled in vinegar or thin white wine-about the same thing-and sometimes great silces were covered with paste and baked and eaten with a sauce of prunes and spice.

PROFIT IN SHIPBUILDING. An Industry in This Country That Is Again Sh wing Encouraging Resnit.

That the shipy ards of the country are in a enerally prosperous condition is indicated by and the first four months of 1900 there was only one failure among firms operating plants of any magnitude On the other hand, a number of shipbullding establishments which had been closed for some time were reopened, and there was scarcely one of the more prominent institutions which did not inaugurate enlargements or improvements, these extensions amounting in some instances to a virtual doubling of the ospacits of the vard. Most significant of all is the fact that in the interval mentioned there were projected ten new shir building corporations, which propose to erect plants entailing outlars ranging all the way from \$500,000 to

tions, which propose to erect plants entailing outlars ranging all the way from \$500,000 to \$8,000,000. Some of these new procests are airend well advanced, and if all are carried out on the lines made out the aggregate expenditure will exceed \$20,000,000.

The contracts in the hands of the American shipbulders afford an equality satisfactory showing. There are now building or under contract in the shippards of the United States mercantile and naval tonnage which represents an aggregate value, exclusive of the armor and armament for the naval vessels, of \$59,00,000. Of this total the naval vessels, of \$59,00,000. Of this total the naval vessels, building for the United States Navy Department foot up in round numbers \$24,500,000; the two Russian war vessels building at the yard of William Cramp & Sons Company, \$5,000,000 the mercantile vessels on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, \$18,000,000; the mercantile vessels on the Great Leller, \$10,000,000, the mercantile oraft on the inland rivers, \$1,500,000. Company of the mercantile raft on the inland rivers, \$1,500,000. The mercantile oraft on the inland rivers, \$1,500,000. In the necessels on the Great Leller, \$10,000,000. The mercantile of business on hand in the early summer of \$1,000,000 in the value of contracts, inasmuch as the commissions in the hands of the builders at that time amounted to approximately \$62,000,000. That the growth of the industry is, moreover, even greater than evidenced by these figures may be appreciated by a comparison of the sundry items which go to make up each total. It will thus be seen that whereas the volume of naval work fell off \$8,000,000, without tak ng into consideration the Russian contracts, the value of the ship building on the inland rivers was almost double, the aggregate of contracts of the Great Lakesy Idam when go to make up each total. It will thus be seen that whereas the volume of naval noreas of many per cent in the commissions on the books.

Even B. w to Fall.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. READING, Oc. 18.—At Wo nelsdorf this morning heavy M yer was pointing the ro of a house when he fil forty feet to the ground. He was us but and in a sew minutes was again a work. "You must know how to fall, and not lose your presence of mind," he remarked to a bystander. Mover was formerly an acrount.

"The San's" Multitude of Readers afford to the advertish g merchant a clientage of incom-parable value, reflecting as they do such intelligence as is not to be found except to a SUN reader.—Ade THE FOUNDING OF MERRICK | view and that was the last of Merrick's Merry HOW THE INDIANS VANISHED AND

THE SMITH TRIBE GREW. Mr. Kent's Interesting "ketch of an Old Long Island Town-Some Querr Nicknames of the Smi ha-The Looting by the British of Parson Lyons's Potato Patch.

"The township of Hempstead was the first settled in Queens county. The colonists are said to have come principally from York-hire in England during the reign of King Charles I. when both civil and religious liberty were prostrated by the illegal and tyrannical exension of the royal prerogative and by the Intolerance of the Established Church. "They tarried for a time in Weathersfield,

Mass., but eoon passed on to Stamford, Conn., and from thence sixty-six families crossed the Sound to Hempstead in 1843. Among them John Carman and John Smith decided to press on farther south. Carman got as far as what is now Greenwich street in Hempstead village, where he pitched his camp and staked out his future home: but Smith, who appears to have been of a somewhat more renturesome spirit, continued on his way until he arrived at the beautiful meadow lands in Merrick and saw before him the Great South

"The Eldorado had been reached. Con fident that there could be no better place, a confidence which, it may be safely said after a lapse of 250 years, was not misplaced, he threw himself upon the ground among the friendly Indians surrounding him, and declared his intention of here making his home. He asked the Indians: 'To what tribe do you belong? 'Merrick,' was the answer. 'Then,' said Smith. 'we will name the place Merrick, and so it shall ever be.

So it has ever been, and thus had its origin the town of Merrick on the South Bay, in the southern part of Hempstend, east of Freeport and west of Bellmore. The town's history Charles N. Kent has just written and printed in a neat little pamphlet for the benefit of the Merrick Library, of which he is one of the trustees. Thompson, who is considered the best authority on Long Island matters, writes the name Merric, Meroke and Merikoke. Flint prefers Merikoke and Meroke, while the older settlers adhere to Merock, Meroque and Merikoke. But however you chose to spell the name it goes back to the old Indian tribe that lived there at the time the venturesome Smith came among them and announced his intention of doing them the honor of taking possession of their abiding place.

There were at this time, the middle of the seventeenth century, this toes tribes or class of Indians upon Long Island, all of whom were in some degree dependent upon one another, and all of whom acknowledged a certain allegiance to the powerful Montauks, who held the eastern end of the island.

"There is a generally expressed belief," says Mr. Kent, "that these Indians descended in a direct line from the Delawares, but as their language was that of the Narragansetts it is more probable they were an offshoot of the Algonquin races in New England." The tribes nearest to what now is New York were the Canarsies, who occupied Kings county and Jamaica, and the Rockaways, who were at Rockaway and in a part of the adjacent territory. Then came the Merrics or Merokes from whom the town of Merrick is named and who lived in the territory from the middle of the island south to the bay, and from Rockaway to Marsaplague, or to the west line of Oyster Bay.

But John Smith was not as a matter of fact the first English settler to come to this nook in Long Island. Three years before him, in the spring of 1640, a number of English colonists came to Hempstead, of which Merrick forms the southern part, and settled down there prepared to stay. From the English point of view the whole of Long Island then belonged to Lord Stirling, who held it under the original grant from James I. "Divers inhabitants of Linne," writes Winthrop, "agreed with Lord Stirling's agent, one Mr. Farret. for a parcel of the isle near west end, and agreed with the Indians for their right." It is elsewhere recorded that they "bought of Farret the privilege of buying of the Indians a tract eight miles square, in co ment to him of four bushels of maize." Land in that part of Long Island did not bring as good prices then as it does now, yet even this moderate price of four bushels of maize proved a dear investment for the "diversinhabitants of Linne." It seems that Lord Sithing's titles did not go with the Dutch Governor, Kieft, who, in 1639, a year before the English colonists came, had bought of the Manhassets "all land east of the Rockaways to Fire Island and north to Martin Garretsen's Bay"-now

The Dutch, moreover, had with them nine points of the law, possession to wit, and had, moreover, military force to back up their assertions, while Lord Stirling had naught save his paper grant from the Crown. So the Dutch proceeded to make it so hot for the "divers inhabitants of Linne," that they were glad enough to get away with their lives, losing their four bushels of maize which the "one Farret" affably, but firmly declined to refund.

With this experience as a guide, the English settlers who went to Hempstead in 1813, when John Smith took up his abode at Merrick, made a bargain with the Dutch Governor Kieft and obtained from him a patent confirming their title and freeing them from Dutch control. Then the Rev. Robert Fordham and John Carman were selected as agents to negotiate with the Indians, with the result that a formal agreement was made for the purchase of the land in question, confirmed by writings duly signed. Payme to were to be made at intervals, and the confirmation deed was to be executed and delivered, when final payments, thus provided, had been made. A copy of a copy of this deed, which is dated "July the 4th, 1657, Stillo no od," Mr. Kent reproduces in his interesting little pamphlet with the signatures of the ten sachems. The witnesses were Richard Gildersleeve, John Seaman and John Hicks, and that the copy is a true one, John James, cierk, atteste as follows: "Vera copia concordans cum originalis scripsit, per ma."

This, it would seem, was formal enough, but the title was not considered as quite complete until Wacombound, chief of the Montauks, who, as noted above, exercised a sort of sovereignty over all other Long Island Indian clans, had put his mark to the instrument. So at the next town meeting the Montauk chief appeared and signed the paper and thus the title to the lands of flempstead, including Merrick, was duly passed. The Indians reserved the right to hunt, fish and gather nuts on the lands. It was not until November, 1804, that Kieft's patent was issued, and it contained a condition precedent that 100 families should be settled in the township within five years. The patent was granted to Robert Fordham, John Stricklan, John Lamoree, John Carman, John Ogden and Jonas Wood, and was understood to embrace the sixty-six families from Stamford, Conn., and the land "of the Great Plains on Long Island from the East River to the South Sea, and from a certain harbour. commonly cailed and known as Hempstead Harbour, and westward as far as Martin Garretsen's Bay."

They were cheerful, amiable savages who welcomed John Smith to Merrick. This happy, good-natured characteristic was so pronounced that they came to be known as the "Merry Indians." But they went the way of all Indians when they came in contact with the whites. The last of the tribe, known as Henry January, married "Squaw Betty" in 1809. One child survived them. Sarah January was her name and she married a Patchegue Indian named to Brown and his wife lived in a log cabin about half a mile from where the railway station now stands. They died of smallpox within a few days of each other, leaving three girls, who were taken to the home of George Hewlett, who lived in the house now occupied by Mrs. Kate V. Barnum. All three of these girls married negroes and disappeared from

But if the tribe of aborigines dwindled, the tribe of Smiths thrived. The Long Island Smiths grew and multiplied until they swarmed over the face of the land. Not only did the family name cease to be of any value as a guide to any particular Smith, but even given names were exhausted and repeated over and over again until they became useless for purposes of identification. A Smith to be distinguished rom other Smiths had to have some queer handle, associated with his place of residence, occupation or personal peculiarities, hung on to his name.

"Hence it came about," says Mr. Kent, "that the first settler in Merrick, John Smith, was known as John Rock Smith and John Smith Rock, he being thus designated because of his ingenuity in building his house in Stamford around a rock too large for removal, which was made to do duty as part of the wall and also as a back to the fireplace. His descendants are still known as the Rock Smiths, and at the present day include nearly all the Smiths living

There was also a Jonathan Black Smith, so identified not because of his occupation but be sause of a de idedly unbleached complexion. Elsewhere resided the Block Smiths, whose progenitor placed before his house a horseork for the convenience of his wife. The Weight Smiths possessed the only set of weights and measures in their neighborhood. In videntally it may be stated that there were living in Patchogue not many years ago five William Smiths, A book of Smith Wills relates that each of the five was identified by a nickname known and utilized among their anguaintannes Point Bill resided on a point projecting into the bay. Pearork Bill owned a bird from which the prefix was derived. Wheelbarrow Bill constructed an improved barrow having three wheels Submarine Bill invented a contrivance for examining the bottoms of vessels. Eleven Dollar Bill, rierk in a store, took from a mistomer for a fifty-pent purphase one of the oldfashioned two- 'ollar State Bank bills, giving in ex hanke \$10.50, with the subsequent statement that he supposed the two I's upon the bill meant that it was an elevendollar bill.

Jonathan Rook Smith built one of the first houses in Merrick, and it is still standing. Very soon after William E. Hewlett built a house not far from Jonathan's. The Hewletts were among the swells of Merrick in the early days From parefully preserved repords," says Mr Kent, "now in the possession of Mr. George T. Hewlett and Mr. George M Hewlett, it appears that the first of the family to reach America was one of the Judges who passed sentence upon King Charles. The name in the King's death warrant is differently spelled, and it is supposed to have been purposely changed to avoid pursuit and detection. The first Hewlett settlement, about 1649, was on Riker's Island, near Hell Gate. The house was destroyed by Indians, although the family, being warned, excaped, and we next hear of them in Hempstead whither they probably emigrated."

Notwithstanding the Cromwellian anteedents of the Hewletts they were rank Tories in the ar of the Revolution. But that was a common enough weakness on Long Island. 1776 Washington wrote to the Committee of Safety: "The inhabitants of Long leland have discovered an apparent inclination to lend a helping hand to subjugate their fellow citizens," and Jonathan Sturges wrote to Gov. Trumbull: "Long Island has the greatest propo tion of Tories of any part of this colony." But the Merrick Tories, the H wletts among th m, became good little Tories in the end and a declaration of submission to Congress that is still extant has among its signers John Carman, John Smith Rock, William Smith

Black, Benjamin Hewlett, Benjamin Hewlett 21. Joseph Hewlett, George Hewlett and John Hewlett. The first schoolhouse in Merrick was built early in the eighteenth century. It was of rough boards and timbers hewn from logs, and remnants of it are still in existence with initials and scrawle of the schoolboys of 150 and more years ago carved in its walls and timbers. 'The First Episcopal Church building on Long Island," says Mr. Kent, "was erected in 1784 at Setauket, and called First Christ Church, afterward Caroline Church, because of gifts received from Queen Caroline. preservation. In olden times the preacher could look from his pulpit through full of British officers. Mr. Lyons was preaching, but in the midst of his sermon he chanced to look out of this window, and saw a sight which caused him to interpolate the following unpremediated remarks, addressed to the officers: "Here am I preaching the blessed

in my garden stealing my potatoes." ' ASTROLOGY MET TO WHEAT. Good Tip for the First Part of the Month

Gospel to you and there are your redcoats

Derived From the Stars. When a member of the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange openad the mail one day about a week ago, his attention was at once attraced by the following communication pr ated in red ink, apparently by a copying press, on the back of an ol | freight car memo-

randum. The o roular read as follows: Free trial October, 1900. \$5 Per Month.
Astrological For cast of Wheat Tendency downward with !eeble rallies quickly lost ist to Stn. 8 h to 10th and 25th to 2 th steady to

strong, slight advance. Do not expect a Big Break this Month, the political situation will have a tendency to hold it steady, if

Weak Days-4, 13, 20. Treacherous Days -6. 9 12, 26. The lor g side is dangerous, art quick, if at all. When weakness appears about the 10th or 11th sell and until about the 25th. The downward tendency does not end with October.

You may Hoot the attempt, it costs you nothing to watch it and see.

Am not infalliable, but expect a good per sent of correct dates, its an easy matter after the market | insist on his point, he would snatch up the cover

moves to manufacture an explination But to forecast the tendency and turning points cor-rectly in advance, is not so easy Sentimen, is strongly against me, but time will tell

Porecasts ready by the 25th of each month. This is the first time, so far as the broker has its mechanism."

NEGRO'S HOPE IN INDUSTRY

SOUTHERN COTION MILL SHOWS WHAT HE CAN DO.

Black Men Direct It and Black Men Operate

It Entirely Under Direction of a White

Foreman Skilled in the Trade - Colored

Town About It and Not a Barroom Near,

Gradually the negro is beginning to realize that the preservation of his race and the position he shall hold in society is to be gained only along industrial lines and in thorough ndustrial education. The ideas brought out by Booker T. Washington in his Tuskegee Institute are gaining ground among the colored people, however, and an interesting proof of this lies in the cotton mill which has recently been established in Concord, N. C., and is owned and operated entirely by colored men. This is the only industry of its kind in the country owned and wo ked by negroes t is thoroughly organized and substantially backed by representatives of the colored race, and it offers to the colored man the greatest chance to show that in the sphere of labor and ability as a skilled workman he is the equal of the white. The only white man in the factory is H. E. Smith of Lowell, who is foreman. colored men don't yet know how to make cloth and need a man of practical experience.

The mill was established by a board of directors with a view to giving employment to young, intelligent and industrious colored men and women of the South, shut out of the Southern mills by the prejudice of white laborers. According to the directors it is impossible for such colored laborers to obtain work in many factories purely on account of this prejudice, but th y hope that this enterprise will stimulate the negro to show to his white neighbor his equality with him as a laborer, given an equal opportunity. The corporation in this ploneer enterprise was organized in Concord in 1897. There were nine directors, the Rev. S. C. Thompson, L. P. Berry, John C. Dancy, North Carolina: Prof. S. B. Pride of Biddle University, Charlotte, N. C.: Prof. C. I. Meserve, President of Shaw University C.; E. A. Johnson, Dean of the law department of Shaw University: Robert McRas of Concord, N. C.; W. C. Coleman of Concord, R. Fitzgerald of Durham, N. C., and James

M. Anderson, architect and general manager. The mill is constructed entirely by negro labor, upon the latest and most approved place. It is located upon the main line of the Southern Raliway, about three and a half miles from the station at Concord, N. C. This site was selected since, because it is healthful, the taxes are low, and there is not a barroom in the county The plant comprises about 100 acres of land, one three-story brick building with an engine room annexed, one Atlas-Corilss engine of 6,230 horse power, two Atlas-Corliss boilers of 100 horse power each, a machine shop, tools, a full system of machinery for carding, spinning and weaving by 140 looms and more than 5,200 apindles, with all the attachments, such as puleys, spools, shuttles, bobbins, shafting, &c., capable of weaving over 35,000 yards of cloth a week. There are tenement houses on the premises, and a contract for a dozen or so more is out. Forty men and a large number of women and children are employed. About 5,000 pounds of cotton are used weekly. The little colored town has already sixty houses and three stores, and the directors of the mill are planning to put up a new three-story brick store. The land about the factory is laid out in 500 plots for building. The enterprise has the backing and

support of many white men of the South James M. Anderson, the general agent of the company, or "hustler," as he calls himself, had picturesque career. In the South they know him as "Negro Jim, the carpenter." In the North he is called Jim Anderson, builder. For eighteen years he has worked at building from Maine to California. He helped to organize a colored town in the South named Jame town. The name was corrupted at once to Jimtown and to-day appears as such on the county records. Anderson was also one of the founders of Southern Pines, a negro town in North Caro-

He said yesterday to a SUN reporter: "The hope and salvation of my people is in these industrial enterprises. The brightest of the colored people are seeing this. We started this enterprise with the desire to educate in-It still stands upon the original site in a goodly dustrially the negro of the South. We can't a window upon the nearby rectory and its but we mean to show you that we can work as adjacent garden. 'One hot July after- well as you can. We're going to build up a noon," says an old chronicle, 'the church was complete colored town down here in Concord, run and officered by negroes from the Mayor down. We want to teach our people in heart and hand. This will do more for us than a hundred mass meetings in Cooper Union and all the written stuff in the world. We want some one to come to Concord and start an industrial school in connection with this cotton mill. The company will support the school and give it a start, for we've got to help our people as long as they are in this country."

READY-MADE INTERKUPTIONS.

An Effective Trick That Is Employed Nos Alone in Political Speaking,

From the New Orleans Times-I'emocrat. "That dodge of read -made interruptions isn't confined to politics," said a theatrical manager who had listened to an old campaigner's remarks. "It has been used on the stage with great success. Old man Blitz, the conjurer-I mean the Blitz whose right name was Schwartzmann-used to carry around a fellow whose sole dut: was to expose his tricks. The scheme proved a hit and was really one of the foundations of Blitz's fame and fortune.

"The way he worked it was quite ingenious At about the middle of his programme he would undertake to shift a cannon ball from one silk hat to another. The hats were placed at opposite ends of along table, and while the trick was in progress the interrupter, who was seated in the audience in the role of a spectator, would suddenly raise a shout of 'Lift the cloth!' Bilta would stop in apparent confusion, and after a word altercation, during which the other would angrils and disclose a boy in the act of ; assing a cannonball through a trap in the table top. 'Now are you sati-fled?' he would exclaim. letting the cloth drop again. You or ght to have sense enough to know that every trick

This is the first time, so far as the broker knows, that astrology has been called in as a paying method of forecasting the market. There are pienty of other systems, so called. One man got up several years ago a machine, in appearance something like a cash register, into which the market quotations of a stock were fed from the tape and on the worsing of a craik cards would appear bearing such advice as "buy," "sell." Acc.

Apparently the wheat astrologer or the stars are working in good order this month, for the forecast of a "downward tendency" for wheat has been correct enough. In the New Y-r, marked December wheat contracts, which orened on Oct. I at \$2.5-16 cents a bushed; closing the same day at \$3½ sents, have this week, sold at 13% were, only small fractional declines on the "weak days," Oct. 4 and 15.

Two Pointers as to the Geat.

From the Kansas City Journal.

You may go into the goat business and educate the people of the middle West to eat goat meat," said Wiley O. Cox yesterday, "but you will not learn from books what my father learned from experience," and then Mr. Cox gave away a trick of the trade.

"The man who goes in for Angoras will find that it is true they will jump anything under ioo feet high and c'imb a sapling. They will get at the neighbor's wash as sure as it goes on the line, and there will be lingerie to pay for. But if you would be not safe side and keep the hilly there, turn him up and cut away the little creeper that you will find at the neighbor's wash as sure as it goes on the line, and there will be lingerie to pay for. But if you would be not safe side and keep the hilly there, turn him up and cut away the little creeper that you will find at the holeshor's wash as sure as it goes on the line, and there will be lingerie to pay the little creeper that you will find at the bottom of the hoof. It will not hurt him to loss it, but it ruises his ambition as a mountebank, it will save lots of trouble to have a chiropodist, set at the Angora with a nall trimmer."

Goat meat cannet

From Bronklyn Life. Mr. Freeborn Jackson — Whad yoh swine name 'im, Laur lia?
Mrs. Jackson — Anving you lake Anying 'opp A'ias. Ise noticed boys o' that name neval comes to no good. They's allus in the selice co't.